THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

BY ERASTUS BROOKS & Co.,

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Notice to Advertisers.

☞ Advertisements, to secure insertion, should be handed in by five o'clock in the afternoon. Attention to this, on the part of our customers, would be productive of mutual benefit. The Gazette has the largest business circulation and advertising support of any paper in Western Pennsylvania, and it is therefore necessary that advertisements should be seasonably handed in

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☞ Extra Copies of the Report of the Baltimore Committee may be had at this Office. A large number of copies of this Report have been printed by us for circulation, and it is desirable that they should be read by every man in the city, and in the neighborhood of the head waters of the Ohio, as well as between Baltimore and Pittsburgh. They may be had without charge.

☞ For LATEST Commercial Intelligence, Domestic Markets, River News, Imports, Money Market, &c., see third page.

ELOQUENT TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—Hon. S. S. Prentiss, one of the most gifted orators of the country, a New England man, born and educated, though thoroughly imbued with the Southern spirit now, from a long residence, was appointed to welcome the Volunteers at New Orleans from Mexico. The following are extracts from his speech:

Gentlemen, you have before you a proud and happy destiny. Yours have been no mercenary services. Prompted by patriotism alone you went forth to fight the battles of your country. You now voluntarily return to the pursuits of civil life. Presently you will be engaged in your ancient occupations. But you will not be without the meet reward of patriotic service. Your neighbors will regard you with respect and affection. Your children will feel proud whenever they hear mention made of Monterey and Buena Vista; and a grateful nation has already inscribed your names upon its annals. Indeed, it is a noble sight, worthy of the genius of this great Republic, to behold at the call of the country whole armies leap forth in battle array; and then, when their services are no longer needed, fall quietly back and commingle again with the communities from whence they came. Thus the dark thunder-cloud, or nature's summons, marshals the black battalions and lowers in the horizon; but at length, its lightnings spent, its dread artillery silenced, its mission finished, disbanding its frowning ranks, it melts away into the blue ether, and the next morning you will find it glittering in the dew drops among the flowers, or assisting with its kindly moisture the growth of the young and tender plants.

Great and happy country, where every citizen can be at once turned into an effective soldier, every soldier converted forthwith into a peaceful citizen.

But alas! the joy of our greeting is mingled with sorrow. We gaze upon your thinned ranks and seek in vain for many beloved and familiar faces. Why come they not from the battle field? Why meet they not the embraces of their loving friends? A year ago I saw them march forth beneath their country's banner, full of lusty life, of buoyant hearts and noble emulation. Where are they now? Where is brave McKee, impetuous Yell, intrepid Hardin, chivalrous Clay, and gallant Watson, with hundreds of their noble comrades, whom we meet not here! Ah! I see it all—your laurel wreaths are thickly entwined with cypress—the dead cannot come to the banquet!—Alas, alas, for the noble dead! If we cannot welcome, we will weep for them. Our tears fall fast and free; but they flow rather for the living than the dead; for the nation that has lost such noble sons; for the desolate firesides, bereaved of their cherished and loved ones; for the bowed father, the heart broken mother, the sobbing sister, the frantic wife, and wondering children. For them we weep, and not for the noble dead. We envy their fate. Gloriously did they die, those who rendered up their souls in battle. They fulfilled the highest duty mankind owes to this world—they died for their country. They fell upon stricken fields which their own valor had already half won. The earthquake voice of victory was in their ears, and their dying gaze was turned proudly upon the triumphant stars and stripes. Honor—eternal honor to the brave who baptized their patriotism in their blood.

But there are others who equally claim a place in our sad remembrance. I mean those who died from disease; whose fiery hearts were extinguished in the dull camp or on the gloomy march. It is easy to die in battle. The spirit is stirred to a courageous madness by the rushing squadrons, the roaring cannon, and the clashing steel. All the fierce instincts of our nature are aroused, and the soldier seeks for death as the bridegroom seeks his bride. Besides,

"Fame is there to tell who bleeds,
And honor's eye on daring deeds."

But to waste away with sickness; to be crushed by the blows of an unseen enemy, with whom you cannot grapple; to know death is approaching slowly but surely; to feel that your name will occupy no place on the bright scroll of fame; thus, without any of the pride and rapture of the strife, to meet bravely the inevitable tyrant, is the highest test of the soldier's courage, the noblest proof of the patriot's devotion. Honor, then—immortal honor, to the brave who fell, not on the battle field, but before the shafts of disease.

Gallant gentlemen, you will soon leave us for your respective homes. Everywhere fond and grateful hearts await you. You will have to run the gauntlet of friendship and affection. The bonfires are already kindling upon the hills. In every grove and pleasant arbor the feast is spread.—Thousands of sparkling eyes are watching eagerly for your return. Tears will fill them when they seek in vain among your thinned ranks for many a loved and familiar face; but through those tears will shine the smiles of joy and welcome, even as the rays of the morning sun glitter through the dew drops which the sad night hath wept.

The above gives one phase, and perhaps the most attractive in the life of the Citizen Soldier. It is the great moral of the Republic in war,—supposing the war to be just, and to meet the approval of the judgment and conscience of the Nation. We could single out examples of good in the Army even more attractive than the brilliant picture painted as with a pen of fire, by our friend of Louisiana, and to make the grouping of war and the camp perfect, we add the following incident in the life and character of Joseph R. Vinton, who fell in the trenches of Vera Cruz. Well does the poet exclaim,

"What a piece of work is man!"

when thus,—surrounded by the Red Men of the Forest,—the great predecessors of our race in the possession of this Continent,—a people every way more sinned against than sinning,—one can stand by, amidst clashing arms and death dealing blows and, like another Paul, gaze, as it were, "up into Heaven," asking his Maker to exchange in him the Armor of war and blood, for the whole Armor of God, "that he might preach the ways of God to man." So did Major Vinton pray from the deep communion of his soul, amidst the solemn stillness of the Everglades of Florida. With the green earth for his footstool, the lofty pines as his companions, and the great Architect of the broad, blue Heaven above as his witness, he prayed that he might have the courage to sheath his sword, and fight the good fight of faith. Self-doubting of his capacity, and self-distrustful of his motives, he hesitated, and put off to some more convenient season that which should have been grasped and held as the most precious jewel of his life. We believed him then, as we knew him hereafter to be, a truly good and Christian man, and here, in a private letter from Fort Taylor, to a confidential friend, is proof of the fact, if proof be wanting:

"Since I have been here, which is five or six weeks, the following has been my daily course: Rise at reveille—private devotions—study Greek and Hebrew. Walk to my palmetto temple, a mile distant. Church service, aloud. Return to Reading. Dinner. Reading aloud with Major G. Study Greek an hour. Walk with Major G. to palmetto temple—social prayer and hymn.—Return to Tea. Bible class of twenty soldiers and two or three officers, in the evening. After tattoo retire to my tent—Greek and Hebrew or religious reading—private devotions and bed. On Sundays we have have public worship, with good attendance from men and officers, the Major and I officiating alternately. Our interruptions are so few, that the foregoing routine is carried on with great regularity day after day.

Major Vinton had two brothers who were Episcopal Clergymen, and to one of these just before his death he wrote in the following touching and prophetic strain.

"I have hitherto lived mostly for others—but my children will reap some of the fruits of my self-denial, by the means I shall leave them of living independently, and securing a good education. I commit them in full reliance to the care of their Heavenly Father, and I hope their trust in Him will ever be at least as firm and unceasing as has been my confidence in the overruling Providence of God is unqualified; so that I go to the field of action fully assured that whatever may befall me will be for the best. I feel proud to serve my country in this her time of appeal; and should even the worst—death itself—be my lot, I shall merit it cheerfully, concurring fully in the beautiful Roman sentiment, *"Dulce et decorum est, pro Patria mori."*

Having looked on this picture, look now on this, in contrast, from the Matamoras Flag.—Under any other influence than the demon of war, these and almost a thousand similar crimes noted the year past would have been avoided.

BRUTAL—HORRIBLE.—We lack words fraught with enough of detestation to express our abhorrence of an act perpetrated in this town, on Wednesday last, by a fiend in human shape. Some time since a gentleman (perhaps an officer) of the 1st Indiana regiment, left a walking cane with a Mr. Slip, silversmith an aged Frenchman for the purpose of having it capped with gold. On passage down the river of this regiment on the day before mentioned, one of its private, belonging to a company raised in Indianapolis, called upon Mr. Slip and presented himself as having been sent for the cane. Mr. S. told him it might all be very true, but that he did not feel justified in making the delivery without an order from the owner. The demand for the cane was repeated and Mr. Slip again refused compliance, when the brutal savage seized a stick, knocked the old man down, and with a brick dislocated his jaw, and otherwise horribly mangled his face. Tetanus ensued, and the unfortunate man has lain in a state of insensibility ever since. Physicians pronounce his recovery hopeless. Would that we could stop here and say the injury went no farther. Not so, however. The shock communicated to the filial tenderness of the old man's daughter bereft her of reason, and she is now a raving maniac. How inscrutable the ways of Providence in permitting such barbarians to encumber the earth! The soul sickens and revolts at the idea that the human form is debased by such mean and dastardly spirits, and that they are enrolled into the armies that fight the battles and uphold the flag of the United States.

ESCAPED.—The Massachusetts volunteer, who some week or two ago, stabbed to death with a bayonet the partner of Mr Sinclair of our city, because he refused to give him what he had not, a glass of intoxicating fluid escaped from the guard house a few nights since. It is thought the sentinels on duty at the time permitted him to escape.

ANOTHER MANLY ACT.—On Tuesday evening last after nightfall, several Massachusetts volunteers entered the dwelling of a Mexican near the Upper Piazza and demanded "whiskey." A female, who officiated, remarked that she kept nothing but beer. After some remonstrance, one of the *gentlemen* drew a bayonet which he wore in his belt and stabbed the woman to the heart!

Our space is full, or we could add to this painful record of crimes.

RAILWAY COMMISSIONERS IN ENGLAND.—The vast increase of private business before the English Parliament, growing out of the construction of railways, has called for some new legislation on the subject, to avoid the delay, vexation and expense attending the present mode of transacting such business. During the present session, there have been something like 700 private bills brought into Parliament, nearly 600 of which were railway bills. It has been proposed in the House of Lords to create a Court or Board of Commissioners, by which such private business may be transacted more expeditiously and satisfactorily, and at a great saving of expense to the parties, while at the same time the functions and privileges of Parliament in relation to private legislation, are preserved, by making it the ultimate control in every case. The Board is to consist of five members, to be appointed by the crown, to be so well paid as to command the best men.

In our country it is not an uncommon thing for Congress to adjourn with five hundred and one thousand Bills unacted upon. The last Congress passed but few, and was more neglectful of private claims than almost any preceding Congress. A commission, such as is proposed in the House of Lords, is necessary for a prompt examination of these claims, and without it justice will never be done either to the claimants or the Government. Commissioners are appointed to settle claims among our Indian tribes, among States and nations, and why not for the thousand claims arising against the United States.

It is not enough that the Gazette, (the organ of all the refined and aristocratic portion of the Federal party in this section of the State,) shall throw its sneers at them (the Germans)—that a distinguished man, an Ex President of the United States shall be held up to scorn and ridicule by the leading Whig organ of Pittsburgh, because he was descended from the good old German stock who have made New York what she is—the Empire State of our glorious confederacy—Post.

The Post must have as little respect for the intelligence of its own readers as it has for the opinions of other men, when thus deliberately publishing, and now repeating, a libel like the above. The Gazette neither entertains, nor has it given utterance to one thought derogatory to the German character or population. We respect their industry, their honesty and their good citizenship, too much either to assail them upon one hand, or like the Post, to court and woo them upon the other. Nor would we, for all the political success incident to such poor flattery, indulge in so shameless a slander upon any political adversary. Politics justly become mean and degrading in the estimation of all good men, when thus the press resorts to a species of moral levelling beneath the character of the partizan and unworthy that of a man. The Press owes so high a duty to the public at large that with a proper self respect on the part of those who conduct it, it will never indulge in arraying any one class of the community against another, nor the Emigrant against the people of a country which he has adopted as his own.

News Items

ANOTHER CLERICAL DELINQUENT.—A M Ward, from Baltimore, professing to be a Baptist preacher, has eloped with the daughter of a respectable citizen of Evansburgh, Pa. He had succeeded in getting a congregation. He board in the family of a respectable man by the name of Mills. Mr. Mills had a daughter Sarah, a young girl of 17 or 18 years of age, to whom it is thought the Reverend pretender made love, and on Thursday last the enamoured pair started together onward. The last that was heard of them was that they had taken the direction of Bellefonte, or up the West Branch of the Susquehannah river. What makes this rascal's conduct in this affair still worse is, that he has at this time a wife and children Baltimore.

MRS. J. T. MONTGOMERY principal of the Orange Female Institute in Georgia, has addressed the Mayor of Savannah, a letter enclosing fifty dollars, contributed by the young ladies of that seminary for the relief of the Irish.

THAT PASS.—All great events become the subjects of poetry, and Polk's "Pass in" is about now mortalized in the Troy Whig:

Pass our well-behaved cousin,
Santa Anna, if he wishes,
With his staff, by a nod,
Through our fleet at Sacrifices,
Pass his suite, both Don and Donna,
Equipage and servant folk
We've the honor, Captain Connor
To remain, Yours, J. K. P—K

DR. BAIRD has not decided yet whether to accept or not, of the Presidency of Jefferson College, at Cannonsburgh, near Pittsburgh, Penn'a, which has been lately proffered to him. So says the Albany Journal.

FALSE MARKS.—It is stated that an importation of British cottons, with the stamp of the Bartlet Mills, counterfeited upon them, has been made in Boston.

SHORTENING THE HOURS OF FACTOTY LABOR.—The Lowell Advertiser says: It is reported about the city, very confidently, that the time for ending the day of labor, in some of the mills, after the 1st of July, will be changed from 7 to 6 o'clock.

WOOL.—Wool has been coming in freely during the past week, and generally it is in a splendid condition—much better than it has been heretofore; the farmers we are happy to say, are obtaining high prices for it in consequence of its superiority.—*Wash. Rep.*

MILK, RUM AND BEEF.—There is a wholesale milking establishment in New York, where 2000 cows are kept, giving 15,000 quarts of milk a day, or five or six millions of quarts a year. These cows are fed upon the refuse of distilleries, and from troughs supplied by large tanks and running directly from the distillery. The milk is poisoned, and the beef also, as cows will not last more than a year when fed upon such fare.

WESTMORELAND GUARDS.—Privates William Wentz and A J Porter have died since Lt. Murray.

PLAIN TALK TO THE POWERS THAT BE.

WASHINGTON, June 18, 1847.

General Leslie Combs, now in this city, had a plain and rapid *talk* to-day with Mr. Secretary Marcy, which the latter will be apt to remember! Gen. Combes called at the Department and sent in his name to the Secretary. He was asked to step into the *presence*, and did so. Gov. Marcy bowed, and remained seated! His visitor said he was General Leslie Combs, of Kentucky, and he had cause to have a few words of plain conversation with the Secretary of War. "Sir," said he, "I am not the Antedeluvian that the Government seemed to have imagined by its treatment of me. Although my hair is profuse, and neither grey nor dyed, I have seen some service in my country. I was out in the last war as well as yourself. I have come to tell you sir, that too many lives, lives of valuable young men—many Kentuckians, as worthy as your sons or mine—have been unnecessarily lost in this war with Mexico, and too much expense has been unnecessarily incurred! Sir, the troops that have gone from Kentucky, desired me to go with them, to watch over, guard and protect them, and to be like a father in my care for their health, comfort and happiness. I would have gone with them—I wished to go, and I would have taken care of them twenty more days out of thirty, and the thirtieth, when the battle came on, they would have taken care of themselves! But, sir, your system of selections and appointments passed over the heads of men of my experience, and settled down upon your *Tom Marshalls, Joe Lanes and Gid Pillows!* It is for this, sir, that disgraceful scenes occur, like the faltering of some of the Indiana and Arkansas troops at the battle of Buena Vista. If the officers had been of the right stamp, the troops composed of good men, would never have disgraced themselves and their States! Sir, your whole system is wrong!

Your political doctors and quacks sent out there, are, for the most part, utter nuisances, killing a vast sight more than they cure! Your whole commissariat and quartermaster's departments, are totally wrong. The fat pork and the salt beef you send out for the troops to eat, are not the articles they ought to have in that climate. Provision provides for the people of every clime that which is best for them to eat. Rice and other kinds of light food should be furnished to our troops in Mexico, and not those heavy, murderous provisions which have been sent there. And then, those your untutored horses for your dragoons, too, with their little fat saddles—at the first on-set against the lancers of the enemy, they *shy*, the fat saddle slips from its place, the rider cannot, with his snaffle bit, control his horse, and away the command breaks! Sir, it is all wrong! I tell you so plainly. I shall so tell Mr. Polk, if I can get a chance to talk with him upon the subject. I have addressed a letter to him, in which I informed him that if he will assent to my proposition, I will furnish him with a sovereign *panacea* for the gravel in the water which the Mexicans are putting into execution."

The General ceased talking, and the Secretary of War confessed he had been furnished with ideas that he had not before thought of.

This evening General Combs was at the White House, and he obtained the ear of Mr. Polk to give *him* a talk of ten minutes at some appointed hour to-*morrow*.

POTOMAC.

A DISCARDED CARD-PLAYER.—M. Gudin an officer in the royal household of Louis Philippe has been banished to this country for cheating in cards. So do our republican imitators of royalty must look out. His tricks had been a good while suspected, and it is said that the Duchess d'Aumale, one of the Princesses, remarked to him one day, "You are very lucky, sir; but take care you are watched."

He was watched. On the Saturday of Chantilly, he was invited to a grand party at *laisquenet*, a game in which there is a particular temptation to cheat by adding cards. He won three hundred *louis* and retired alleging that his duty called him to the princes, but he would return as soon as he should be disengaged. As soon as he was gone, the cards were counted which he had been dealing and it was found he had added several.—To trap him, another pack was counted and the number was set down and certified. On his return they were delivered to him and he played with his usual success. When he had exhausted the cards, the spokesman of the party said to him, "Sir, these cards were counted in advance." We suspect you of having added to them." On recounting it appeared he had added twenty-six!—The next morning he had the hardihood to present himself in full dress at the chateau, when the prince ordered him to send in his resignation in a quarter of an hour and leave immediately for America. Such an immigrant as this, we think a fair subject for Native American indignation. Let him be sent back to the Christian Princes who educated him.

The Siecle says the sculpsit was pushed into the final road to satisfy the prodigality of a hostess—who belongs neither to the Opera, nor to the parish of Notre Dame de Lorette, as some cynics would suppose, but who is honored, also on a footing, in the most aristocratic society.—*Boston Chronotype.*

ANTI INFLAMMABLE COTTON.—It is curious in science, as in other matters, how one discovery is made when we are striving after something else. The following is a curious case in point, of finding the very reverse of what was sought:

A physician in Georgia, in recently attempting to prepare gun cotton by a receipt sent him by a brother physician, was unsuccessful, and found, to his astonishment, that his cotton would not explode nor ignite, being anti-inflammable. On investigation, to find out the cause, he found that he had not used the right acid, muriatic acid we suppose. He repeated the process, and ran true to the same; so that he claims to have discovered a method of rendering cotton incombustible. He says that this cotton can be prepared with little expense, as he has tested the matter sufficiently to know that it can be manufactured into cloth, the lint and texture of the cotton not being at all the least injured, but capable of being made into clothing with as much ease as from the common material.

WATER VS. OIL.—The Newark Advertiser states that a new contrivance substituting water for oil to relieve friction in the action of iron machinery, the axles and wheels of care carriages, &c., was tried by an experimental trip on the railroad between Jersey City and Elizabethtown.—The apparatus was attached to the iron axles and the brass boxes within which they revolve, are kept continually wet with cold water. By this contrivance and an anti-attrition composition, by which the water is kept cool, all the advantages of oil, it is claimed by the inventor, are attained at a saving of one-sixteenth in the expense; the difference being oil at 80 cents a gallon and water next to nothing. Such is the claim.

PAPER GLASS.—Prof. Schœnbein, of Basle, who invented the gun cotton, has lately to a certain polish, discovered malleable glass! He makes paper paste (*papier mache*) transparent by causing it to undergo a certain metamorphosis which he calls Catalytic, for want of an intelligible term. He makes, of this new paper, pance of glass, vases, bottles, &c., perfectly impermeable to water, which may be dropped upon them without breaking, and are perfectly transparent. He also renders paper impermeable, and perfectly suitable for bank notes. This discovery will be of great advantage, if afforded reasonably, for the insulation of telegraphic wires.—*North American.*

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

Correspondence of Pittsburgh Gazette

LATER FROM MEXICO.

SICKNESS IN THE ARMY.

IMPORTANT FROM TAMPICO.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette

PHILADELPHIA, June 26—10 A. M.

We have an arrival from Tampico giving us occasion to apprehend a state of things in the neighborhood of that city not unlike the disaster which attended Colonel McIntosh in the neighborhood of Vera Cruz.

Near Tampico was Pauline, a noted man among the lancers, skilled for daring deeds and great celerity and movement. He had been engaged with a body of men under his command both in deeds of plunder and of murder.

The Americans at Tampico numbered only *three hundred and fifty men.*

There were many sick among our troops, and the Louisiana Volunteers, who were in Garrison, were dying rapidly from diseases incident to the fatal climate.

By the same arrival, we have rumors that Gen. Cadwalader had been attacked. If true, there can be but little apprehension as to the result, as he left Vera Cruz with Artillery and Dragoons, in addition to the choice body of troops under the command of Colonel McIntosh.

The belief is that the National Bridge can easily be forced by fifteen hundred men against all the troops that may be brought by the enemy.

An increased force is necessary at Vera Cruz at once to take the place of the troops drawn of by Gen. CADWALADER.

The brig Mobile chartered by Government to carry troops to Mexico, from New York, had reached the Florida coast where she was wrecked. All on board were saved.

The New Orleans papers inform us that Gen. Urrea was near Victoria (the point designed by Gen. Taylor for San Luis Potosi,) with a large body of troops. There is no apprehension that he will venture an attack upon Rough and Ready.

The New Orleans Picayune says that all hope of the recovery of Lieutenant Mahan has been given over. The sickness in Mexico is mainly on the sea board, where it is very bad, and we fear that some of the previous accounts have been exaggerated. The Mexican troops, in many places, suffer in common with the American.

We have more encouraging accounts of a disposition for Peace, and particularly from the Provinces of Zacatecas and Jalisco.

The former is the great mining province of the Republic, and is one of the richest in the country. Jalisco refuses all aid to Santa Anna and his followers.

Yucatan has again pledged herself to solemn neutrality, and to Com. Perry.

FURTHER FROM MEXICO.—There were 100 vessels in the Government service at Vera Cruz, most of this employed as transports. The deaths at Vera Cruz averaged about 20 a day, and they were chiefly American.

The Garrison was weak, but no fears were entertained of an attack, as the Mexicans from the country, have a greater dread of the vomito, than the Americans.

The American Squadron has sailed for Tobasco. The enemy had determined to station forces all along the banks of the river, and fire at the American steamers as they go up. They have about 2000 good troops, (i. e. for Mexicans) Com. Perry will land about 1000 sailors and marines to oppose this force. The old Commodore will lead the storming party in person.

Colonel McIntosh was attacked within six miles of the National bridge. There were 300,000 in the train, and in the second attack made upon it the Mexicans carried off $50,000 worth of property. On the 9th and 10th of June, the garrison at Mexico was in a great state of alarm.

The Transport Brig Mobile wrecked on the Florida coast, had on board 180 troops of the 10th Regiment United States Infantry. Forty of the troops took to the boats and reached the keys when the boats were dashed to pieces. Captain Benedict of Philadelphia saw the Mobile in her peril, and at the risk of losing his own ship, attempted a rescue which was successful. The men on the wreck were afterwards taken to Havana by the brig Alabama, bound from Liverpool whence they will be re-shipped to Mexico.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

ANOTHER ATTACK BY GUERILLAS.

One Hundred of the Enemy Killed—15 Americans Killed—40 Wounded.

PHILADELPHIA, June 27

The steamer Galveston, Capt. Bainbridge, has arrived at New Orleans with 150 discharged Volunteers, on their return home, and a number of passengers.

By this arrival we learn that seventy armed men were attacked by a band of Guerillas, on their way to Vera Cruz from Puebla. Notwithstanding the assailing party was large, the whole force arrived safely at Vera Cruz, with a loss of only six men.

General Cadwalader overtook the enemy after joining Colonel McIntosh. He had with him eight hundred men, choice troops, and his own favorite troops among them.

A severe engagement ensued, in which one hundred of the enemy were killed and a large number wounded—and in which also the Americans lost fifteen by battle and forty wounded. The enemy were completely routed and the train enabled to proceed without additional loss.

Gen. Cadwalader is much praised at Vera Cruz and New Orleans for his prompt and efficient aid in succoring Col. McIntosh.

A number of Pronunciamentoes have been issued from the city of Mexico, and a good portion of the *Capital has declared against Sunt i Anna.* Santa Anna has again sent in his resignation which, however, was not accepted.

Capt. Walker, with his brigade of horse, armed to the teeth, and as much feared as Texan Rangers, was in pursuit of the Guerilla troops, and committing havoc among them by way of retaliation.

There was some apprehension that the enemy might entrench themselves at Cerro Gordo again, and prevent the passage of supplies, or compel Gen. Scott to return.

I shall send you later news in the morning.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette

The President's Receptions.

NEW YORK, June 26.

The President having yesterday been welcomed by the Mayor, City authorities and Military, to-day he has received the hospitalities of the city at the Governor's room, and visited some of the City Institutions. The Military escort yesterday was very brilliant.

Exclusive Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette

NEW YORK MARKET.

June 26 9 o'c P. M.

Flour—A depressing influence is observable on the market, which must soon affect prices for the worse. The transactions to-day are to a moderate extent. Sales Genessee at $7,00 per bbl.—Of Western, sales at $6,87½, and of Southern at $7,25 per bbl.

Wheat—Sales of Ohio Red of prime quality, deliverable in August, at 145c per bu. Sales prime White on the spot at 175c per bu.

Corn—Prime Yellow is realizing 96a98c per bu.

Cornmeal—Sales at $4,75 per bbl.

The market for Cotton is quiet and but a limited business doing.

Provisions—Sales Western packed Mess Beef at $13,50 and Prime at $9,50. Sales Mess Pork at $16,00a16,25, and Prime at $13,00a13,50.

No. 1 Western Lard realizes 9a9¼c.

Sales of keg and firkin Butter at 10a12½c.

Of Ohio Cheese sales at 7a7½c.

Generally there is no change in other leading articles.

No local news of importance.

Exclusive Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

June 26, 6½ P M.

Flour—The sales of Howard street Flour today reach 2000 bbls at $6,50 per bbl. At this price holders are anxious to sell, but buyers do not purchase with any freedom. Sales in parcels at $6,25 per bbl. Of City Mills there have been very moderate sales at $7,25 per bbl.

Wheat—Sales Red Wheat of prime quality at 139a138 per bu, and of prime White at 150a151c.

Corn—Moderate sales are making of Corn—White of the best quality realises 85a86c, and prime Yellow 85c per bu.

Whiskey in bbls is worth no more than 35c per gall.

The average price of Beef Cattle on the Hoof this week has been $3,93¾c.

Provisions—The demand for Provisions has been moderate. Sales Mess Pork at $17, and Prime at $14,50. No change in the prices or inquiry for any description of Beef.

Bacon—The sales of Western Cure have been at 7¾a8¼ for Shoulders, 10c for Sides, and 9a10c for Hams.

Of No. 1 Lard sales at 10a10½c.

In other leading articles of trade the market is generally without alteration.

Exclusive Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

June 26, 8 P. M.

Flour—The market for Flour relapsed into a very quiet state to-day, and the business done has been so small as hardly to support previous prices. Sales Western brands at $6,75, and Pennsylvania at $6,87½ per bbl.

Wheat—Some inquiry, but the market is rather dull. Sales of prime White at 158a159c per bu. Sales also of good Red Wheat at 148a149c per bu.

Corn—The stock on the market for sale has latterly been increased until 1st hands hold a large amount. Prices have not varied.

Provisions—The recent decline in Pork has made a little more business—sales at $16,50a$16,75 for new Mess, and $14,50 for Prime. Beef continues dull and inactive at $13,50a$14,00.

The demand for Bacon is not active. Sales Western cure in hhds at 9¾a10c, Sides at 9¾a9¾c and Shoulders at 7¾a8c. Sales fancy Hams in bbls at 10½a11¾c. Canvassed Hams are held at 11¾c.

Lard—Sales No 1 in bbls at 9¾c, and kegs at 10c per lb.

Rice has advanced largely—sales $5,75 per 100 lbs.

Whiskey is held at 34c, but the quotation is a nominal one.

The Exports of Wool for this week reach 30,000 lbs at the extreme prices of 27a39c per lb.

Freights—There are plenty of vessels in port, and European freights continue at a low point.—Flour is taken to Liverpool at 3s 6d, and Grain at 12d per bu.

The Exports of Breadstuffs from this port for the week ending to day have been as follows:

Flour	bbls	103
Meal	"	41
Wheat	bu	60,000
Corn	"	248

This shows a very slim business in the export line for an entire week.

Groceries—There has been some activity in the market, particularly in Sugars. Cuba is worth 6 a6¾c, and Porto Rico 6¾a7¾c. Sales P R Molasses at 31a32c.

Butter in kegs and firkins is selling at 10¾a11½ cents.

Cheese has not varied—sales 8¼a8¾c.

In Seeds but little doing—prime free Clover-seed is held at $4,75. The only sale of Timothy this week was at $3,37½ per bu.

The rate of market moves steadily—Anthracite Pig $25,50a30,00 per ton, Charcoal $30a$31.—Blooms $70a$72,50 per ton.

LATER FROM MEXICO.

We shall issue an extra this forenoon with additional interesting news from Mexico.

EAGLE SALOON.

CONCERT Every Evening this Week, by Messrs KNEASS, MURPHY, and HUNTLEY.
ADMISSION 12½ CENTS.

Duette, Piano,	Messrs. Kneass & Huntley
Song, Death of the Wild Raccoon Track,	Murphy
Song, death of Warren,	Kneass.
Ballad, the Widow Machree,	Murphy
Solo, Accordeon,	Huntley
Chorus, History of the World,	Murphy & Co.
Song, my Boyhood Home, from Puritan,	Kneass.
Ballads, Chaunting Beauty or the Batch of	Murphy
Solo, Accordeon,	Huntley.

Intermission.

Duette, come o'er the Moonlight Sea,	Murphy & Kneass.
Ballad, Wandered by the Brook side,	Kneass.
Song, Queen of Blarney,	Murphy
Solo, Accordeon,	Huntley.
Duette, Mary Blane,	Kneass & Murphy.
Ballad,	Kneass.
Comic Song,	Murphy.
Solo, Accordeon,	Huntley.
Finale, Lump in the Morning	Kneass.

☞ Ice Cream, Tickets 12½ cents. je25

Mrs Ivy Goods.

SHACKLETT & WHITE, 99 Wood street, Pittsburgh, S are receiving a few cases of desirable and seasonable goods, which will now make their stocks very complete, and extraordinary goods for this season of the year.

They have a large assortment of fancy Prints, dress goods, summer wear, Shawls, white goods, Ginghams and Tweeds. je25

MILITARY GOODS.

FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, LAMPS, &c.—A large and well selected stock always on hand at the lowest prices.

Gold Pens, Pencils and Pencil cases—A large supply just received. Watch repairing done in the very best manner.

W W WILSON
corner 5th and market sts

SUNDRIES—22 sacks Feathers;
25 sacks Goober Peas,
8 bbls do,
6 bbls No. 1 Lard,
2 bales repacked Cotton,
5 bags Wool,
19 dez Cotton bags,
1 box Pascal's Fly Brushes and Pans; now landing and for sale by je23 I DICKEY & CO

CINCINNATI CIGARS—1000 cigars, various brands just rec'd on consignment from N O and for sale by G B MILTENBERGER, 58 water st

WINDOW GLASS—201 boxes 8 by 10;
25 " 10 by 12;
50 " 10 by 14, for sale by je28 S F VON BONNHORST & CO

OIL BEAL—200 bbls for sale by je28 S F VON BONNHORST & CO

FRENCH GINGHAMS—Two cases French and Kerisan Ginghams, just received and for sale by je28 SHACKLETT & WHITE, 99 wood st

COLORED CAMBRICS—One case slate and drab colored Cambrics, just opened and for sale by je28 SHACKLETT & WHITE

COTTON DIAPERS—Two cases, bleached and brown Cotton Diapers, an extra good article, just rec'd and for sale by je28 SHACKLETT & WHITE

BLUE DRILLINGS—1 case heavy blue Drills just rec'd and for sale by je28 SHACKLETT & WHITE

FISH—50 bbls large No. 3 Mackeral, 1847;
50 " Herring; for sale by
CLARKE & THAW, Canal Basin

WHITING—30 bbls Spanish Whiting in store for sale at cost and carriage by I DICKEY & CO
je23 water and front sts

TILE—Fire Brick and Steamboat Tile for sale by je23 I DICKEY & CO

CHEESE—200 boxes now landing and will be sold very cheap by je28 I DICKEY & CO

SUGAR—4 hhds for sale low to close consignment by je25 I DICKEY & CO

LACE BUTTONS—50 gross medium size Lace Buttons for ladies dresses, for sale at the Trimming store of je26 P M EATON

BIRD CAGES—A large lot, beautiful patterns, just received and for sale by E TOWNSEND & Co je26d3t 19 market st

VARIEGATED SOAP—4 bxs Hall & Son's, just rec'd and for sale by R E SELLERS
je26 57 wood st

RAW WHISKEY—275 bbls (Proof) for sale by JACOB WEAVER
je26d1w No. 16 Market st corner Third

WHITE HAVANNA SUGAR—40 boxes superior white Havanna Sugar, just received and for sale by je26 MILLER & RICKETSON

NAPOLEON AND HIS GENERALS, by J T Headley. For sale by
JOHNSTON & STOCKTON.

CHECKS—An additional supply of heavy Shirting Checks, just rec'd at the Dry Goods House of je26 W R MURPHY

HOME LEAGUE DRILLS—A few pcs more of the above popular goods just rec'd at store of je26 W R MURPHY

QUININE—50 oz. just rec'd and for sale by je26 R E SELLERS

MAGNESIA CARB—120 lbs for sale by je26 R E SELLERS

HYD. POTASH—2f oz. just rec'd and for sale by je26 R E SELLERS

RED WAFERS—40 lbs (part note) for sale by je26 R E SELLERS

SHAD—50 bbls No. 1 to arrive and for sale by je26 FORSYTH & DUNCAN

LINSEED OIL—30 bbls just received and for sale by je26 MILLER & RICKETSON

SALT—10 cases Table Salt, just rec'd and for sale by je26 MILLER & RICKETSON

FEATHERS—2,000 lbs good Live Geese Feathers in store and for sale by je19 I DICKEY & CO, water and front sts

TOBACCO—50 bxs 1s Lump, 5s, 12s, 16s, and Baltimore Plug, on hand and for sale by je19 TASSEY & BEST

CIGARS—2,000 Half Spanish Cigars;
10,000 Common do; in store and
for sale by je18 TASSEY & BEST

BACON AND LARD—1 cask assorted Bacon;
1 bbl No 1 Lard;
for sale by POINDEXTER & CO

BACON, &c.—1500 lbs country cure Bacon;
3 bbls bulk do;
10 sacks Dried Apples; landing and for sale by je14 JAS DALZELL

STARCH—50 boxes Fox